

Dudes

Spouse

Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up

I don't know if I believe, in Adam and Eve
The whole thing sounds fake, unless Adam was the snake
There's one race that's a disgrace across the globe
Baldwin III and Edgar Allen Poe both married 13 year-olds (Gross)
We're still fuckin' up the Earth, filmin' up her skirt, shootin' up the church (Baby)
Gonna do some shit, oh look, hey, some tits, since the pyramids (Baby)
Who got several rapes back at their alma mater? Who the stalker exes and abusive fathers?
Who was Richard Nixon? Who was OJ Simpson? Tall and dark and handsome

I've never heard of a girl
Shootin' up a Walmart
Droppin' some racist manifesto online
Because shit didn't work out in her twenties and she's angry

No, that's just dudes (Dudes)
Dudes we know (Dudes we know)
Tell me, are you gonna let me down? (Let me down)
Are you gonna let me down, fast or slow? (Let me down)

Back in the good old days, dudes were bad in every way
Back in 1942, this guy named Hitler was a dude
The sex offender list got Chris and Jimmy, Bob and Rick and Josh
The football coaches watchin' all the cheerleaders' TikToks, jerkin' off
They said, "Be a man, be a guy, hold it all inside," too afraid to cry (Don't cry)
After mommy leaves, in the back with Steve, that's the Catholic priest (Oh, Steve)
If we were no more, there'd be no wars, terrorist attacks on the almanac
You could walk at night, you could wear a dress without pepper spray

I've never heard of a girl
Shootin' up the movies
Walkin' in at midnight with a gas mask and her hair dyed
'Cause shit didn't work out in her twenties and she's angry

No, that's just dudes (Dudes)
Dudes we know (Dudes we know)
Tell me, are you gonna let me down? (Let me down)
Gonna let me down, fast or slow? (Let me down)
Dudes (Dudes)
Dudes you know (Dudes we know)
Are you gonna let me down? (Let me down)
Are you gonna let me down? (Let me down)
Fast, fast, fast or slow? (Watch out, there's one right behind you)

We should've warned you, world by dudes for dudes
Pale horse horseshoes
All the pain, famine, rape, war, doom
All dudes in the boardroom
With the poor under lock and key since Socrates
No democracy, just hypocrisy

Just inequity, just plutocracy
With mansion architects while people starve to death
There's not a girl to blame while the world's in flames
'Cause we only let the guys in power
Didn't work in Rome, think we would've grown
Nope, Ronald, Donald Eisenhower (Eiffel Tower)
We repeatin' this calamity
It's the definition of insanity
The most emo in every family
Let's give up the fuckin' fantasy
A thousand years and we just broke it more
I think it's time that we stop votin' for us

Dudes (Dudes), come on
Dudes we know (Dudes we know)
When you gonna let me down? (Let me down)
Let me down (Let me down), ha ha ha ha ha

Women are everywhere, we're lettin' 'em play golf and tennis now, it's out o
f control
Hey toots
Dudes we know
Babes, chicks, what do you call 'em? [?] skirts
Let me down
Let me down
Are female breadwinners a recipe for disharmony within the home?
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, oh
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up
Shoot 'em up, oh
When you interview her, will she be sitting on your lap? Ha ha
I could—one could only hope, ha ha
Shoot 'em up